



Dirt Made My Lunch

Written by S. Van Zandt | Performed by: The Banana Slug String Band | © 1989 Slug Music (BMI)

On YouTube: <https://youtu.be/MwgP2gCzSC4>

Chorus

Dirt made my lunch. Dirt made my lunch.
 Thank you, dirt, thanks a bunch –
 for my salad, my sandwich, my milk and my munch
 Cause dirt, you made my lunch.

Dirt is a word we that often use,
 when we're talking about that earth beneath our shoes.
 It's a place where plants can sink their toes,
 in a little while a garden grows.

(Chorus)

A farmer's plow will tickle the ground.
 You know the earth has laughed when the wheat is found.
 The grain is taken and flour is ground
 for making a sandwich to munch on down.

(Chorus)

A stubby green beard grows upon the land.
 Out of the soil, the grass will stand.
 But under hoof it must bow
 for making milk by way of a cow.

(Chorus)